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Pyromaniac



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Chapter 1 by ChemicallyInsane

Nex watched everybody from the shadow of the fire, he was on his fifth cig now, and he was close to a empty pack. As if reading his need of more marlboro's a girl approached him. She was mildly pretty, if you find a underaged partially drunk teenage girl, attractive than yes, she was a stunner.

"Can I bum?" She asks, leaning against his shoulder. He allows it.

"Naw. Just take the rest." He hands her the half of it and she takes it eagerly.

"So what's your name?" She asks in between puffs.

"Nex." He answers.

"Nice name. I'll be going." She staggers off with the cig, as some guys wave her over. As if there was a line waiting to approach the fire addict, another girl walked up, beer in hand.

"Hey. You from outta town? Can't recognize ya?" Nex nods and blows smoke her way, as a silent way of saying Go Away. She waves it off.

"Funny?" Nex rolls his eyes.

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"What makes you special?"

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He girl wasn't his type, but that intrigued him. He put the cig out on his bandaged hand and grabbed her hand.

Chapter 2 by Alexbot

Nex is a pyromaniac, with no known family.

"Well,I-ah,never mind" Nex said quickly,"It would only freak you out."

"Well I like being freaked out" said the girl

"I'll show you at my house."

A short drive later,they arrive at the house of Nex,he opens the garage,full of darkness."Ready?"asks Nex.He flips the switch and a whole bunch of contraptions,first concealed by darkness,now spitting,blowing,igniting flames."THIS is what makes me tick"says Nex loudly over the blowing fire"FIRE!It's so pretty!"

Chapter 3 by TraderVic12

"It is!" the girl jumps up, spilling some of the beer on the sidewalk.

Nex looks at her, as if seeing her for the first time, taking notice of the curly black hair and greenish grey eyes.

"Did you build all this yourself?"

Nex nods, his teeth showing through his smile. He closes the garage, the gadgets killing the flames instantly as darkness follows.

"The neighbours never noticed."

She looks at the dark windows in his house, and the houses around it.

"Lonely much?" she asks, looking him straight in the eyes. He does not turn back, enticed by the sparks of fire in her gaze.

"Want to come in?" he asks, but she cuts him off.

"I've got a better idea." she sits back in the car, and shuts the door close. He walk back, and while starting the motor he asks:

"Where to?"

Chapter 4 by [BLDE_79] LeMaironi- merry chrysler

"Send it through your pyrotechnics after you've gone thrice. It's an unwritten rule, but everyone follows it."

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"Okay," he said, then added, "Didn't catch your name."

"My true name is Vedesara, but the people at this address just call me Vede." She pronounced it as the second syllable of evade.

"So, ah, Vede, what is the address?"

"The only chapter of the Pyronians, a co-ed party squad themed around the sphere of classical elementals known as the 'hluav taws.' Which literally translates to 'fire' in Hmong."

"Is there an earth an air, a water, and an aether squad too?"

"Not as far as we're aware."

"Anybody there frequently third-base the guests?"

"No. It's a rule not to."

"Good."

Nex thought about how, just an hour ago, he was injured in an alleyway. Now he's been invited to be a party animal with others of his philosophy. Smoke and flame. Not to mention with a girl whose name was an "r" sound away from phonetically being Vader. He checked Maps.

"Less than two minutes to go."

"I should warn you, most of us are an odd kind."

"Who isn't?"

"Oloyekan, or Olo for Loye for short, is the least crazy out of us, and he tends to be the voice of reason."

"Alright, how about the rest of them?"

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lore surrounding candle colors. Depensiba, or Deep, is always on the defensive, and Yalewi, or Lewi, the founder/leader, works for Black Cat, and is always in uniform."

"Sounds like you've got quite a cast. Where do the names come from? Also, thirty seconds to arrival."

"They're all pseudonyms. I'm the only one that shared a true name and developed a nickname from that."

"So, can I make a name?"

"Sure."

"We're here."

He got out of the car after pulling in, and backed up so he could see the building in its full glory.

"A new Pyronian, do I see?" squeaked a voice behind me. Probably Tirk. "What are you called?"

"Most people call me Nex, but I also answer to Neceko."

"Welcome to the Pyronians, Nex!"

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